CAMPBELL PRESS

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Be Progressive!
Incorporate Campbell
Trade At Home
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Current Comment

The dread spectre of typhoid fever appeared briefly in Campbell last week—just long enough to remove from this world the only son of a local couple. Fingers are pointing this way and that in unofficial effort to determine the source of the germs, while the local health officer has made a thorough investigation without locating a definite source. Instead of looking askance at another person's sewage disposal problems ,let us all consider our own back yards.

For years a few progressive citizens, headed by the now deputy county health officer, have fought a losing fight for adequate sewer facilities not only for Campbell but for the entire part of the valley centered around Campbell. As is pointed out in an article by Dr. Merrill, to be found elsewhere in these columns, their efforts met with nothing but discouragement and ultimate failure, though we believe these same citizens are getting ready to make another try.

The next time you are asked to support a movement for a sewer, think twice — think several times, before you refuse your aid. The next time it may be a member of your family who will be taken away through lack of sanitary conditions.

The writer and his ball-and-chain spent the past week-end in Los Angeles. What we saw there prompts a little dissertation on "Fast, well-handled traffic." In the fair southern city there are numerous cross-town boulevards on which the speed limit seems to be the extent of the driver's nerves. Strangely enough, we did not see so much as a fender scraped—but when we go into San Jose almost any day of the week, we rarely fail to see at least one major or minor bump. What's the answer? It seems to us that autoists who habitually travel in fast company are constantly on the alert while those whose daily dozen is performed in districts governed by indifferent traffic regulations are prone to grow careless. Personally, we prefer the rapid traffic to the sluggish. All you need is good brakes, ordinary disregard of human life—and breaks.

Los Angeles is constantly opening new cross-town boulevards, a fact which seems to point toward a continuance of the "race tracks."

Another thing we noticed in the City of Angeles: drivers approaching "stop streets" actually halt before proceeding out onto the boulevard—and when they do proceed it is with the utmost caution. That is a condition sadly lacking in this part of the country. Time and time again have we attempted an interrupted journey down one of San Jose's so-called "stop streets" only to miss annihilation by a very narrow margin as some addle-pated lunatic sped across the artery at breakneck speed, looking neither to right nor left. It would be a good thing if some drivers in this category were to have a tie in a race with a railroad train. That sounds harsh, but they can do less damage to a train than to the family sedan of some cautious and worthy citizen.

Which brings us down to a local problem. Campbell avenue, contrary to the idea harbored by a considerable number of people, is not a boulevard. The streets crossing the thoroughfare are not posted for stops, and the person who speeds down our main street is running a big chance of wrecking others. Not only that, but, as we have before pointed out, many elderly people make their homes in Campbell and a speeding automobile constitutes a hazard to them even greater than to younger, spryer people.

Rev. Bennett Thanks Unknown Donor

Rev. J. H. Bennett, scout master of the Campbell troops, wishes to thank "Observer" for the gift of $10 toward the Scout fund, which he used for scout equipment. Such consideration greatly encourages Mr. Bennet in his work.

TAKE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST TYPHOID SAYS DR. MERRILL

The community was shocked to learn of the death of the young son of Manuel Texeria, which occurred eleven days after he was stricken with typhoid fever. The topic of conversation has quite naturally turned to the discussion of typhoid fever in general but more particularly to this case and the conditions around Campbell. Too much cannot be said of the danger of this particular kind of fever, and many people are alarmed at the situation, and rightly so. It is quite generally known that typhoid fever is more or less present at all time in all communities, but when it strikes home it takes on a very different picture. This much should be said that the condition in Campbell or in any other community so situated with regard to its disposal of waste, is regrettable to say the least, notwithstanding that much propaganda has been spread regarding the necessity of an adequate sewer system for the county in general, particularly this district and south to the Los Gatos foot hills. Nevertheless when the matter was brought before the Supervisors in the regular way, so much objection was raised that it was deemed best to lay the matter on the table and so ended the earnest effort of the broad minded and far-seeing citizens to establish an up-to-date, adequate sewer system. It is fervently hoped, however, that in the near future the matter may again be brought to light and the agitation great enough to put it over. It would seem that in view of the facts, deplorable as they are, which to the rational thinking mind spell disaster, that little or any objection would be raised to the prevention of disease and the loss of a single life, but sad to relate there are those to whom the loss of a human life means practically nothing as long as it does not effect their taxes.

This warning to the people of Campbell should be broadcast. First carefully inspect and disinfect your cesspools. Investigate the working conditions of your septic tanks, and above all clean up all refuse of any kind around your premises. Although the drinking water at Campbell has never shown the slightest evidence of contamination, still to be absolutely certain it would be well to boil the drinking water, especially for children. Secondly, determine the cleanliness of your milk supply, and lastly do not be afraid to use plenty of soap and hot water each day on your hands and face and scald your cooking and eating utensils.

A thorough search for the source of the present infection has been made and is still going on, but in view of the fact that no area in this county has reported any great number o fcases and also that the infected person had not been any great distance from Campbell in the last few weeks it is extremely difficult to trace the origin of the trouble.

WALTER I. MERRIL, M. D.
Deputy Health Officer at Campbell.

Opening Services of New Los Gatos C. S. Church Sunday A.M.

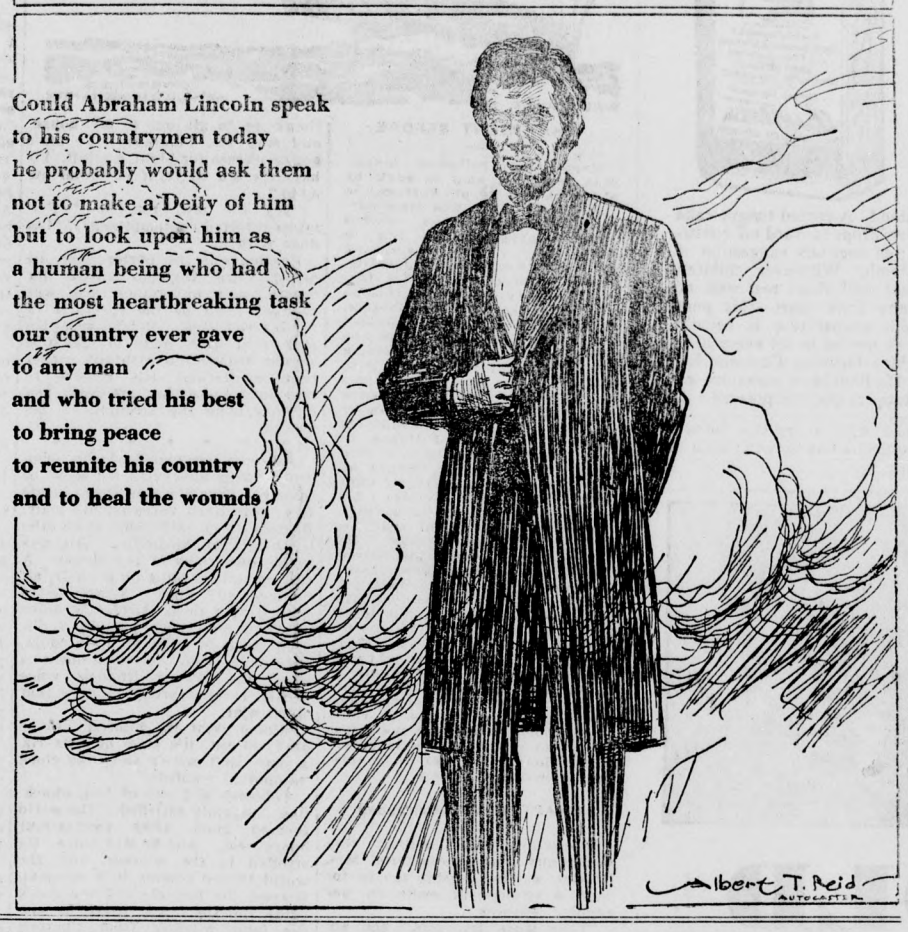
Opening services at the Los Gatos Christian Science church, located on Main street opposite the high school will be held Sunday at 11 a. m. Other Sunday services will take place at 3 and 8 p. m.

This new church building is made in true colonial designe. The exterior is white clapboard with green shutters for trim and green asbestos shingles. The porch is red brick.

The interior is beautiful. The wood work is ivory finish, pews mahogany with ivory ends to match the woodwork, desk ivory with mahogany trim, lighting fixtures—perfect colonial tyle, the most unique the writer has ever seen. The building is heated by three large gas furnaces.

The seating capacity of the main floor is 350, with additional space in the balcony and foyer to seat 450. There are several rooms available for Sunday school.

February Twelfth — By Albert T. Reid



CHARLES SUTTER, PIONEER, IS DEAD; FUNERAL TODAY

The community was greatly shocked at the sudden death of Charles A. Sutter at his home on Campbell avenue Saturday night at seven o'clock. Apparently in his usual health he was stricken and death followed in a few minutes.

Charles, as he was known by his host of friends, had lived in Campbell for past forty years and had been engaged in the papering and paint business during that time, being known as the Pioneer Painter.

He was born in Ohio in 1859. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Charlotte Willett Sutter, and one brother in Iowa, and was a member of the Independent Moose No. 401 and belonged to the Campbell Fire Department.

Services were helde Tuesday under the direction of Rev. W. E. Eckler at the funeral parlors of Hocking and Williams. Cremation at Olivet Memorial Park.

Literary Ladies Guests At Sunday Breakfast

Mrs. C. H. Whitman was hostess at breakfast Sunday morning to a group of lady friends all more or less actively engaged in newspaper work.

The table was centered with a bowl of beautiful roses, a favorite flower of the hostess, and at each place cover was a lovely bouquet of violets. Fancy nut cups in valentine motif bore the name cards of the guests.

Following the delicious breakfast some time was spent in animated conversation, much of which centered about the Pen Women's club and a book which several of the members are writing.

The company included Mrs. Josephine Hughston, Mrs. Eleanor North Jarman, Mrs. Ada Jane Kimball and Mrs. May Stock, all of San Jose; Miss Bernice Downing, Santa Clara; Mrs. E. C. Wells, Los Gatos, Mrs. H. C. Smith, and the hostess, of Campbell.

Stitching Club Will Meet Valentine's Day

The Ada Rebekah Stitching Club will mee at the I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon, February 14th. Mrs. J. Burns and Mrs. L. E. Eddlemon will be hostesses.

O. A.Wilkinson, brother of Mrs. Harold Page, left Monday morning for treatments at the Letterman hospital in San Francisco.

MINSTRELS NEED MORE SINGERS

The Kiwanis minstrel show for the evening of Old Settler's Day is shaping up very well, according to Manager Hal Morton, who says that rehearsals indicate a "knock-out" show. All the feature spots are filled but more voices are needed in the chorus. Mr. Morton will be glad to see any of the boys who can sing at all at rehearsals Friday night at 8 o'clock. There will be only three more practice nights thereafter and it was pointed out by Mr. Morton that participation in the show will not cut into a person's time to any great extent.

Campbell Man Gets Appointment

S. A. Steindorf of Campbell, and very well known in this vicinity, was recently appointed as attorney for the Division of Building and Loan Supervision. Prior to this appointment Mr. Steindorf worked for the State Corporation Department. He is a member of the Americain Legion and a graduate of Stanford University and law school.

Steindorf is the son of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Steindorf of Jersey avenue. He will be attached to the head office in San Fracnicsco.

Reports Read At Meet Of Ada Rebekah Lodge

The regular meeting of Ada Rebekah Lodge was held Tnesday night in charge of N. G. Carrie Silver. Reports of various committees were made and two applications for membership by initiation were received. New resolutions were drafted to be acted upon at a future meeting.

The officers were in charge of the social hour. The time was devoted to cards followed by a buffet luncheon.

The members of Morning Light Lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F. will join the other lodges comprising district number 20 on a visitation to Hollister next Thursday night, February 13. The trip will be made by train from San Jose leaving the Market Street depot at 7:00 p. m. sharp. The round trip fare will be $1.65. Special entertainment is being prepared to pass the time on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Gerow of Oakland and Mrs. M. Gerow of San Jose, old Campbell residents were calling on friends Wednesday.

GEORGE TEXEIRA PASSES AWAY AT THE FAMILY HOME

George ,the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Texeira of North Central avenue, died at the family residence Thursday afternoon following a short illness of typhoid fever complicated with spinal meiningitis. He was born in the Dry Creek section seven years ago and was a pupil of the Campbell grammar school. Interment was private at the Santa Clara Catholic Cemetery Friday morning.

Mrs. Cora May Townsend To Be Buried Wednesday

Mrs. Cora May Townsend, wife of Charles Townsend, the first rural mail carrier in the United States at Campbell, died of pneumonia Sunday evening, February 9, at her home in Hollister.

Mrs. Townsend was 63 years old and a native of Illinois and has lived in California for 37 years. Twelve years ago she and her husband moved to Hollister to make their home.

She is survived by her husband and children, Mrs. Bert Campbell of Oakland, Mrs. Grace Shaffer of San Jose, Mrs. Chas. Lloyd of San Leandro, and Claude Townsend and a brother, C. L. Watson of Campbell.

Funeral services will be held at 1 o'clock tomorrow, February 12. from the George Grunnagle Funeral parlors at Hollister, interment being made in the Los Gatos Cemetery at 3:45 o'clock. Old Campbell friends are to be pall bearers.

Strays Will Witness Matriculation Day

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stray will leave Thursday morning for Fresno where they will leave Mrs. Edith Turner, who is accompanying them, to visit with her sister until they return. They will then continue on to Pomona College to attend the Matriculation Day, Saturday, February 15. Matriculation Day is the finale on the probation period that every student who wishes to enter the college has to take. Mary Maxon and Helen Stray have been admitted to the college after attending there since September and they will continue their course there.

Lucius Buck, student at U. C. was home over the week end. He attended the high school play in which his sister had one of the important parts.

SENIOR PLAY, "THE CHARM SCHOOL," IS WELL RECEIVED By LARGE AUDIENCE

Another senior play of the Campbell high school is now a matter of history, its successful production having taken place Thursday evening in the grammar school auditorium.

The choice of a play was a very happy one, interesting, clever, not at all beyond the capabilities of young amateurs, and bringing many members of the class before the public.

The work of the cast reflected much credit upon the coach, Miss Ruth Soule Johnson of the State college, San Jose; the smoothness and promptness with which changes were made and backstage mechanics functioned added very materially to the success of the performance.

The opening scene in the boys' room was extremely realistic as those who have heard groups of boys discuss their bachelor quarters can testify. The four, Eugene Moore as David MacKenzie, Kenneth Beer and Edward Hubbard as Jim and Tim Simpkins, and Mack Ross as George Boyd, pals of the leading man, sustained their characters throughout very successfully.

The hero, Elmer Sundquist, in the person of Austin Bevans, would naturally work havoc in a young ladies' school. Genial Harold Gardner was quite metamorphosed as the elderly Homer Johns, as was Helen Buck in the character of Miss Hays, the devoted dean of the school.

The young lady who succeeded in captivating the new principal, Elise Benedottie, was well portrayed by Vesta Anderson.

One of the very good parts was that of Miss Curtis, the meek and lovely secretary, very effectively taken by Virginia Tressler.

The bevy of school girls, represented by Dorothy Burton, Mildred Cannon, Harriett Barnes, Lorraine Ribisi, Iris York, Ruth Bollinger, Katharyn Eitzert, Nadine Wendt, Fay Lovell and Mildred Smith, were as natural in their scenes as could be and looked charming in both their uniforms and gala attire. Of these, Dorothy Burton as Sally Boyd, sister of George, was the most prominent and proved herself a gay little intriguer.

The unseen members of the cast were R. E. Noddin, class advisor, Stanley DeSelle, business manager, Harriet Barnes, advertising manager, Willis Noethig, stage manager, Henry Ruthnick, property manager, Pheobe Payne, wardrobe mistress, and George Stubbe, electrician.

Between scenes Miss Johnson was presented with a pretty bracelet by Stanley DeSelle, class president, on behalf of the seniors, as a token of appreciation for her work.

A part of the program which elicited much favorable comment and which afforded the audience a great deal of pleasure was the fine musical program provided by the high school orchestra under the direction of A. A. Thielke. The results which this group of young musicians are achieving under the leadership of Mr. Thielke are worthy of considerable favorable comment.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PLANS CHANGED

A radical change in plans for the Methodist Valentine Frolic next Friday evening has been made.

Inspiration has reached such a peak in regard to the Jamboree division of the program that all entertainment under that head will be put together in a program costing 25 cents .

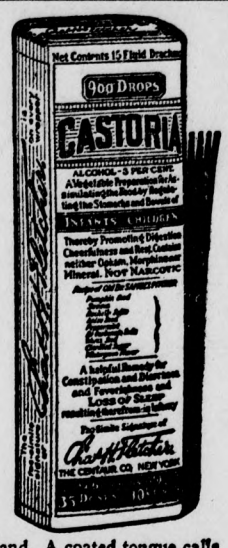
Tickets may be secured at the door if it is impossible to secure them before.

The Jamboree will start at 7:45. It includes three rollicking shows that simply can' tbe missed.

All other concessions will open for business immediately at the close of the Jamboree.

The Country Woman's Club will meet Monday, February 17. Subject—Colonial Days and Patriots. Mesdames L. Shelby, R. W. Kennedy, and Robt. Parkhill.

Restless Children



Children will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always one sure way to comfort a restless, fretful child. Castoria! Harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than some powerful medicine that is meant for the stronger systems of adults.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as there is any need. In cases of colic, diarrhea, or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. But it has everyday uses all mothers should understand. A coated tongue calls for a few drops to ward off constipation; so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed to set everything to rights. Genuine Castoria has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. Doctors prescribe it.

Some men have to grow angry in order to utilize what backbone they have.

A man with a brilliant mind may be as conceited as he will; we'll listen to him.

A COLD

As soon as you realize you've taken cold—take some tablets of Bayer Aspirin. Almost before your head can stuff-up, you feel your cold is conquered. Those aches and pains you felt coming on will soon subside. Relief is almost instantaneous! Even if your cold has gained headway, and your temples throb and your very bones ache, these tablets will bring prompt relief. It is better, of course, to take Bayer Aspirin at the very first sneeze or cough—it will head-off the cold and spare you much discomfort. Get the genuine, with proven directions for colds and headaches; neuralgia, neuritis, sore throat, and many important uses.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

He who refuses what is just gives up everything to him who is armed. —Lucan.

Automobiles enable farmers to get to town four hours before the circus parade.

5218 Happy People Give up Their Secret

JUST suppose you could get 5000 joyously happy people together in one big hall and could ask them what made them all so full of pep. Suppose, strangely enough, that all of them had discovered the same way to be happy. You would feel that here, if anywhere in the world, was the secret of how to get joy out of life.

They have found the way to Buoyant, Zestful Health, and the Joy that goes with it

This is just what has happened during the last few weeks. We knew there were millions of people who had found the secret of happiness in the same way, and we asked them in one or two small announcements in the magazines and newspapers to tell us their story. Letters came to us from practically all over the globe.

All of them said "The secret of happiness is health."

How to get this health? The way that all of these people had discovered was not some magic medicine, not some powerful drug, not some difficult course of training—but only a simple, harmless, natural method. It was to keep the body internally clean, sweeping its natural poisons away each day, regularly as clock work—by the use of Nujol.

These people had made a great discovery. They had found out that Nujol contains no drugs; that it is as tasteless and colorless as pure water; pleasant to take and forms no habit; that it cannot hurt you, no matter how much you take; that it is non-fattening; not absorbed by the body; that it is only the internal lubrication your body needs, just like any other machine.

It sounds like a fairy tale, doesn't it, to be well and happy so easily? Well, all you need to do to find out if these people have made a real discovery is to get a bottle of Nujol today at any drug store and take it for two weeks. It costs but a few cents and it makes you feel like a million dollars. The sure way to happiness is through *health*.

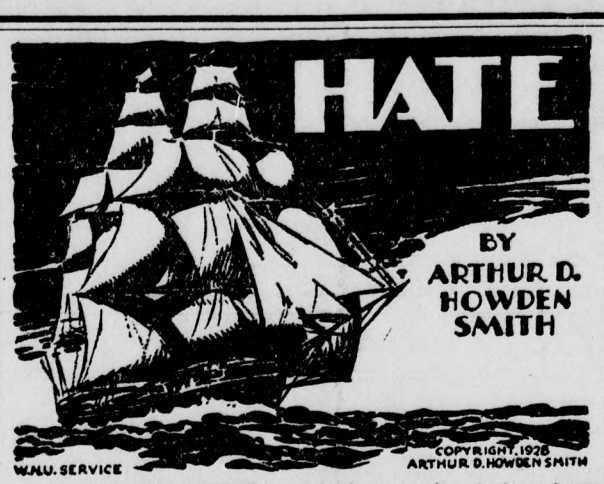
Use Cuticura

A household preparation for over half a century.

Those who know the secret of skin health and beauty use Cuticura Soap and Ointment regularly to keep the skin and scalp in good condition.

They also find Cuticura Talcum ideal for every member of the family.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.



WHAT WENT BEFORE

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American merchant ship is sunk by a British frigate off Portugal in the War of 1812. The crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl, who conceals her identity. She is about to set out for Lisbon. Fellowes goes to Lisbon where he meets an acquaintance, Captain Chater of the American ship True Bounty, who offers him a berth as a mate, but knowing Chater is disloyal in trading with the enemy, he refuses. He meets the girl who saved his life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of True Bounty. She is bound for home and induces Fellowes to sail as mate. He is in love with Cara. The vessel is stopped by the British frigate, Badger, Captain Collishawe. Despite his claims to American citizenship, Fellowes is taken aboard the Badger a "pressed" man. He scents treachery and his hatred of Collishawe, Cara and Chater becomes an obsession. While off New York Fellowes escapes. He suspects a plot in a meeting to be held at Chater's home and gathers a company of militia. They beat British sailors in a fight and Collishawe escapes. At Chater's home Fellowes finds Cara, her father, and Chater. They tell him Collishawe came ashore to visit Cara. Fellowes scoffs at the girl's vehement denial of conniving at his kidnaping. Search reveals no incriminating papers.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—8—

Descending the stairs, very mournfully, they encountered Mrs. Rhodes, waiting outside the parlor door, a triumphant smile on her angular features.

"Thar wore jest this," she announced, extending a single sheet of notepaper. "In the lady's bod ice."

Fellowes accepted the sheet from her, and carried it to the open front door to examine, Sopher peering over his shoulder. The letter-flap was unaddressed, unsealed and unfranked. On the inner side was written:

H. M. S. Badger,
On Station off New York,
July 8, 1813.

Dearest Cara:

If we are denied a word alone, I write this to substitute for the plea I would prefer to offer with my Lips. 'Tis the Plea has been in my heart Since we met first at the Rothsays' in London. Will you Marry me? I have little to Ofer, save a fond Heart, and I see no chance of Coming off the Sea short of a General Peace, and God knows when That will bee, if ever. But there you are. Prithee be kind and send me Hope of the future

Wether you Do, or don't, tho', I subscribe myself with All good Wishes,

Yr obt hble svt,
James Collishawe.

Bewildered, reluctantly abashed, Fellowes was yet entirely skeptical.

"I'll not believe it," he cried. "'Tis a blind! Can't you see that? They are clever, abominably clever."

"I grant you, Lion," returned Sopher, "but 'tis the one piece of evidence we find, and it upholds Miss Inglepin's story."

Fellowes studied the letter through narrowed eyes.

"'Tis honest, but—Do you believe, Nimrod, that the captain of a British man-o'-war came ashore, with twenty men and a boat-gun to pay a call on a woman? Do you believe that others will believe it?"

Sopher shrugged his shoulders.

"How matters it what we believe—or others? There'll be talk, and people will say Inglepin and his daughter are disloyal. But that is said already. And talk is not legal evidence."

Mrs. Rhodes, listening to their debate, struck in swiftly:

"I dunno 'baout what other folks'll b'lieve, but I can tell ye right naow, Nimrod Sopher. Miss ain't happy over what she's done—or ain't done. She didn't want for me to take that letter, not one bit."

"Ah! I think I'll return it to her," Fellowes said, and walked down the hall to the parlor door.

"Come in," Cara Inglepin answered his knock.

She was sitting on the sofa as when he had first seen her, drinking a glass of wine. The duenna was beside her, dumbly protective. Her father and Chater, talking restrainedly in a far corner, met Fellowes with frankly hostile glances.

"Is it necessary for you to annoy us further, sir?" demanded Inglepin.

Fellowes ignored the question.

"I regret we felt obliged to take this from you, ma'am." He placed the letter in the listless hand she put out for it. "You have my apologies for the intrusion. I am confident Captain Collishawe is too honorable a man to have intended it should be used to cover a political intrigue."

The startled look she gave him was his reward.

"Your confidence does you honor, sir," she acknowledged gratefully. "And, oh, Captain Fellowes—"

"Daon't ye talk to him, Miss Cara," Chater interrupted. "I'll thank ye to git out o' my house, and stay out, Fellowes. Ye ain't got no excuse for bidin' a minit. I'll have the law on ye, if ye bother me ag'in."

"Try the law, you fool," Fellowes retorted contemptuously. "I'm done with it."

Passing out the parlor door, he heard Cara Inglepin catch her breath, and understood she was shocked anew at the spectacle of his scarred back. But he was puzzled that this sign of remorse should inspire him with pity rather than exultation. His resolve to root out all pity from his heart, lest it undermine the strength of his hatred.

* * * * * * *

Fellowes awakened slowly, conscious of an unaccustomed sense of luxury. Sunshine was warm in his face, soft linen caressed his body. It was very different from the berth-deck of the Badger. He was in his own room at the Manor. A suit of clothes hung on a chair, all brushed and neat. Towels were draped on a rack. Evidently, some one had been busy putting a disused house in order while he slept. He learned who that some one was when the Widow Rhodes' voice drifted to him through a door that stood ajar.

"Come right in, Nimrod. If he ain't up yet, it's time he was riz. A man can't more'n sleep the clock 'raound in comfort."

Fellowes slid out of bed, chuckling, languidly satisfied. The world seemed good after twenty-four hours' rest. And he was home. He strolled to the window, and the world turned gloomy in a moment. Beyond the maples, and the creek fields and the creek, itself, he saw the land winding from Chater's house to the South Country road, and rolling along in a shower of dust a cumbersome post-chaise. While he watched it lurched around a corner and vanished under the thick leafage of the trees lining the main road.

His face was so grim that when Sopher entered the room the lawyer nodded understandingly.

"Good morning, Lion, good morning, my dear fellow!" he exclaimed with a patent effort at cheeriness. "You are the better for a proper sleep, I see. And watching our—ah—antagonists' departure. Returning to the city, I believe. Let us hope, a thought chastened by their experience."

"You may hope it," snapped Fellowes, beginning to dress. "I don't. They are on their way to do whatever they arranged with Collishawe."

"Oh, my dear Lion! You are unreasonable. We have no evidence—"

"We have plenty of evidence. What we require is a method of exploiting it. . . . I think Joshua Inglepin is the man for my purpose. If he is, and sees it, we'll lay the story before the federal authorities—and the governor. Is Jeff Riggle still in the village?"

"Yes, he waited on the possibility you might wish his services."

"Send word to the General Armstrong we'll drive west in an hour. Have you any money for me? Enough to buy a ship?"

"And carry on the maintenance of the estate? I fear not, Lion, I fear not. Business is slothful."

"H'mph! Then I'll have you look over our titles. See which lands could be disposed of most readily."

"Sell the Manor fields?" Sopher was overwhelmed. "Why, my dear Lion! Not an acre has gone since—But this is absurd. Do listen to reason!"

"There isn't any reason in the situation," Fellowes replied between strokes of the razor. "I must have a ship, Nimrod, and that means I must have money. Unless I can come to some terms with Joshua Inglepin." His lean, bronzed features were contorted in a scowl. "He hates his brother—as I do. I should think two me who hate the same person would make excellent partners."

"I must deplore the bitterness of your spirit," protested the lawyer. "Hatred is the cause of infinite suffering and misery."

"You have the cart before the horse," rapped Fellowes. "Misery and suffering inspire hate. No, you needn't argue. I appreciate your motives, but my mind is fast."

Sopher looked uncomfortable.

"At the least," he said hesitantly, "allow me to offer my services as counselor and advisor. I should be delighted to accompany you to the city, and—ah—examine any measures suggested in the light of practical and consistent lawfulness."

"No, it won't do," denied Fellowes. And smiled at the lawyer's chagrin. "This isn't an occasion for lawfulne ."

"Dear me, Lion, you are most obstinate," sighed Sopher. "And do I understand it's your purpose to put to sea as a privateersman?"

"Yes."

"I shall go with you! I shall accompany you as—as—marine officer. My military services will have equipped me for the duties, and I am sure a number of my corps will enlist with their captain."

Fellowes' smile became a laugh, almost carefree and hearty.

"You shall come, Nimrod," he promised, "and all the Fencibles you can raise. Now shall we sample Mrs. Rhodes' cooking? 'Twill taste more than good to me, after two years of salt horse."

The widow received them at the foot of the stairs.

"Perked up a mite, ain't ye, squire?" she remarked. "Thar's nothin' can master sleep for a tired man, I say, and after sleep ye want food."

She led the way into the dining room where Tom and Cuffee—Tom distinctly sheepish—were cleaning the floor and polishing the furniture.

"Naow, then, Tom," she admonished, "we'll do with the sweepin' a while. Cuffee, ye can come outside with me, and fetch in the plates. I'll make a good waiter of ye, yet. After we git the squire settled, we two can help out at the General Armstrong. I allus wanted a pair o' husky men-folks 'raound the place. Not that I need 'em, specially; but it makes ye feel pert jest to have menfolks 'raound. And Tom, thar, he's cut out for the heavy work. A honest, well-meanin' man, Tom is." She gave him a pat, under which he wiggled ecstatically. "Wantin' a leetle trainin', to be sure, but he'll come on. A couple o' months, and he'll earn his keep, I wouldn't wonder."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Rhodes," Fellowes answered, when he could squeeze a word in, "but we are starting for New York as soon as Jeff Riggie can come for us."

She halted in the kitchen door, arms akimbo.

"Noo Yawk, hey? After that Miss Inglepin, I'll be bound."

"After her and her father—and Chater," Fellowes corrected stiffly.

"Humph!" The widow eyed him shrewdly. "Ain't got much use for her, I take it."

He said nothing.

"Oh, well, ye ain't the fust man calc'lated—Humph! Mebbe I better keep my mouth shut. I'm all upsot. Here I figgered ye'd want the Manor open, and I b'en and swep' and cleaned and brushed and polished 'til my body's crackin'. And ye tell me ye'll shet the place in an hour!"

Fellowes crossed the room, and took one of her red, calloused hands in his.

"Thank you," he said. "It was like you to think of me. And I'll come back again—with Tom and Cuffee—some day."

Mrs. Rhodes blinked her eyes sharply. There was a suspicion of a trickle in each corner.

"'Some day'! That's what men allus say. They come and ye git yerself used to thar dirty ways—and they up and leave ye, keerless as a cat huntin' a new hearth. But they'll come back—'some day,' says they. Humph! Well, all I can tell ye, Squire Fellowes, is, ye'll be happier when ye stop sailin' 'raound killin' folks, and gettin' yerself beat, and I daon't know what else—runnin' after gals ye hate, too. That's the queerest tune I ever hopped to. If ye'd make yer mind up to settle daown, all nice and proper, and farm yer land, and raise a fam'ly—"

Her voice receded through the kitchen, and Sopher said hastily:

"I think I'll drive on, Lion. I've had my breakfast. And I'll send Riggie up to you. Miranda is—ah—in a belligerent mood, I judge."

Tom Grogan wagged his head as the lawyer left the room. The sailor was sitting, rather uncomfortably, upon one of the spindly-legged mahogany chairs Fellowes' mother had fetched from England.

"I dunno what bellygrunt is," he said, "'nless it's kin to gabby; but whatever 'tis, messmate, did ye ever see the woman could talk as fast and do as much?"

"She's a fine woman, Tom," smiled Fellowes. "And she seems to be fond of you."

"Fond of me, hey? She's fond o' workin' me."

"Well, you won't see her after today."

"And blowed if I don't feel sorry for it," growled Tom. "I like the way she swings a rope's end over me."

He jumped up quickly as the kitchen door swung in, and Mrs. Rhodes' instructions floated through.

"—but if ye ain't got time for no more, Cuffee, the two o' ye can wash up them dishes, and fold up all the furnitchy covers, and lay the druggit on the carpet ag'in in that bedroom, and—"

"Sink me, what a bosun she'd make," Tom whispered awesomely.

CHAPTER VIII

Joshua Inglepin.

JEFF RIGGLE pulled his team to a halt with a mild: "Whoa-oo-a, thar!" brandishing his whip in either direction along the crest of the low hills overlooking Brooklyn. As far as could be seen, the countryside was dotted with work-gangs, laboring at the fortifications, which made ugly scars upon the green of fields and orchards.

"Naow, that air's a sight folks come miles to see," he observed. "All the way from Gowanus creek to Wallabout bay. We ain't agoin' to be ketched like we wore in '76, squire. Look to them ships!"

The whip indicated the close-packed anchorages in the East river and off Governor's, Bedloe's and Ellis islands, hundreds of sail of all dimensions, most of them with their topmasts housed, and tar-barrels capping their mastheads.

"'Madison's nightcaps' folks call them bar'ls," said Jeff. "Shippin's dead. 'Tain't even safe to sail the sound east o' New London—and thar's ships been picked up this side o' New Haven. Coastin'? Thar ain't a coaster put to sea in months, since the blockade was tightened. If 'twasn't for privateerin' and them d—d licensed traders, thar wouldn't be no clearances atall. I ain't holdin' with Chater none, but ye can't argyfy past the point the country wasn't fixed to take on the Britishers. No, siree, squire, not by a jugfull! Privateerin'? The auction markets are full o' captured cargoes, and ye couldn't throw a stone in the river, and not hit a prize; but thar's a many privateers git took, tharselves, and our ships that put to sea to trade stand seven chances into ten o' losin'. So whar does it git us, eh? That's what I crave to knaow."

Fellowes hadn't devised a solution of Jeff's problem by the time the coach dropped them at the ferry-landing. It was a sorry fix for the country to be in, only half-interested in the struggle, and that half, as he knew, mainly concentrated in the southern and frontier states, which had no conception of the government's need of a navy, and were inclined to be jealous of the wealth shipping had brought to the seaboard cities of the north. But perhaps, if men like himself, who had either a sense of conviction or of wrong, fought desperately, determinedly, for long enough, the sullen apathy of the shipping interests could be neutralized, and the southerners and backwoodsmen might learn the potentialities the sea held for America. They'd all come to hate the same object. Hate sufficiently, and you could conquer anyone, any difficulty. A lesson he'd learned by bitter experience, and must teach others.

He landed at the foot of Whitehall street as grim of countenance as though he went to meet Collishawe. Tom and Cuffee trod close

"When Will He Return?"

at his heels, bewildered by the throngs of people and the racket of voices and cartwheels grinding on the cobbles.

In front of the Washington hotel, at the corner of Broad and Pearl streets, Fellowes halted his charges.

"I am going on to see Mr. Joshua Inglepin," he said. "Do you two await me in the taproom here. And Cuffee, see to it that Tom doesn't get drunk."

"Yah, Mars'r Fellowe'."

"Relyin' on a ign'rant nigger," fumed Tom. "'Tain't fair, messmate. How'd ye know I was squarin' my sails to git three sheets in the wind?"

Fellowes turned into Pearl street, crossed Hanover square and so came to Front street, which he traversed as far as a large, double, brick warehouse. Once upon a time its facade had been pierced by a double door, exactly in the center, but this had been bricked up, so many years ago that the new bricks had faded almost to the hue of the surrounding wall. In place of the large door, two single ones had been pierced under either gable. Over the nearest one hung the sign:

BENJAMIN INGLEPIN, Exporter and Importer; Sailings to all Ports.

Over the farther sign read:

JOSHUA INGLEPIN, Exporter and Importer; Sailings to the Baltic, the British Isles, Southern Europe and the Indies.

Fellowes entered the farther door. A gray-haired clerk slid off a high stool, and advanced to meet him, timorously.

"I am looking for Mr. Inglepin," said Fellowes.

"Mr. Inglepin is out, sir. At the Tontine."

"When will he return?"

"Ah, sir, not until after three, when the board suspends. But if you went around to Wall street now you might find him at leisure. 'Tis the hour of 'high 'Change,' sir, and all the gentlemen should be taking their noonings."

Fellowes thanked the old man, and went out into Front street, turning the corner into Wall, where the Tontine Coffee house rose above the curbing this side of Water. Threading the groups, still arguing and discussing the trading projects of the morning, he had as little difficulty identifying Joshua Inglepin as the Inglepin warehouse the hostile brothers had divided in half when they broke up their partnership.

Joshua's stout body was clad as neatly as Benjamin's, but after the Democratic fashion; his long-tailed blue coat was short-waisted, and his nether garments were skin-tight, gray pantaloons, terminating in polished half-boots. His gray hair was cut short and brushed straight back, and his ruddy face was set off by a plain stock and neckerchief. Where Benjamin was sedate, quiet, circuitous, with an elusive eye, Joshua was positive, outspoken, forthright.

Fellowes tapped him on the arm.

"I beg your pardon," said the Long Islander. "My name is Lion Fellowes, Mr. Inglepin. I was pressed off your brother's ship True Bounty."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

One ton of coal is estimated to equal in heat value from 190 to 215 gallons of fuel oil.

Feen-a-mint

THE NEW FORM OF ORIGINAL CHEWING GUM
Feen-a-mint
"The Chewing Gum LAXATIVE"
No Taste But the Mint
Chew It Like Gum

FOR CONSTIPATION
effective in smaller doses
SAFE SCIENTIFIC

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts

Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of good water.

It is easier to know mankind in general than man individually.—La Rochefoucauld.

Russ Ball Blue delights the housewife. Makes clothes whiter than snow. At your Grocer's.—Adv.

It's all right for a deaf man to tell his wife all he hears.

FAMILY DOCTOR MADE MILLIONS OF FRIENDS

Fifteen years after his graduation, Dr. Caldwell became famous for a single prescription, which now, after forty years, is still making friends.

Today Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the world's most popular laxative. Millions of people never think of using anything else when they're constipated, headachy, bilious, feverish or weak; when breath is bad, tongue coated, or they're suffering from nausea, gas, or lack of appetite or energy.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is made today according to the original formula, from herbs and other pure ingredients. It is pleasant-tasting; thorough in the most obstinate cases; gently effective for women and children. Above all, it represents a doctor's choice of what is safe for the bowels.

ASTHMA

QUICK RELIEF obtained by thousands through use of Dr. J. H. Guild's Green Mountain Asthma Compound. Its pleasant smoke vapor soothes and relieves. Originated in 1869 by Dr. Guild, specialist in respiratory diseases. Also relieves catarrh. Standard remedy at druggists: 25 cents, 50 cents and $1, powder or cigarette form. Send for **FREE TRIAL** package of 6 cigarettes. J. H. Guild Co., Dept. W-1, Rupert, Vt.

Dr. Guild's GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA COMPOUND

CONSTIPATED?

Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—positively no pain, no griping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—at druggists—only 25c

FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

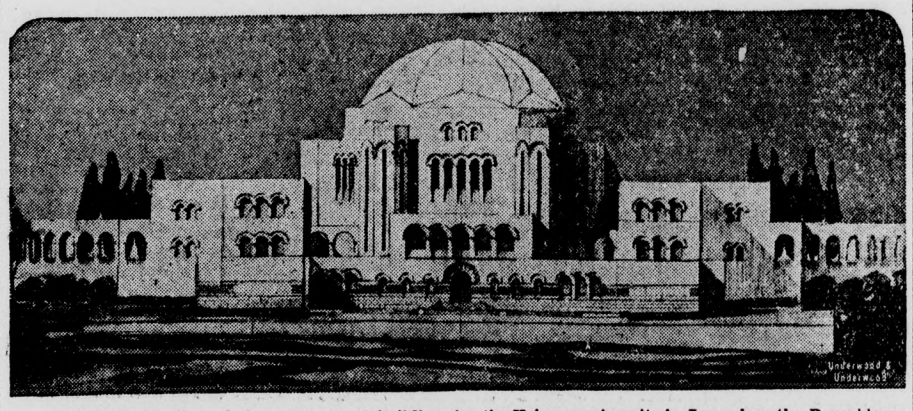
NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

W. N. U., San Frnacisco, No. 6--1930.

Police Dispersing New Bedford Communists

Communists attempted recently to stage a demonstration before the textile mills in New Bedford, Mass., but the gathering was quickly dispersed by policemen who used their clubs freely. The scene in the street is shown above.

Beautiful Building for Jerusalem University



Architect's drawing of the new central building for the Hebrew university in Jerusalem, the Rosenbloom Memorial, designed by Julian Clarence Levi of New York. This magnificent structure, combining the modern setback style with the ancient ideas, will be erected on Mount Scopus, overlooking the Valley of Kedron and the old city of Jerusalem, the Dead sea and Jordan valley. It will cost a half million dollars.

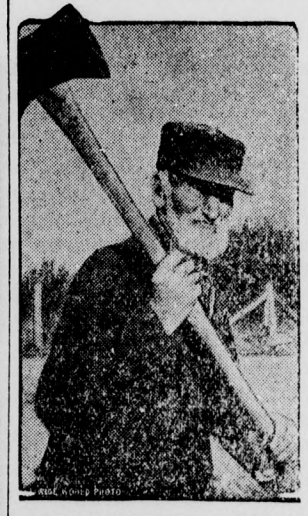
Indian Chief Accuses Custer

Charges that the battle which ended in the famous Custer massacre was deliberately provoked by Gen. George A. Custer, were sworn to in Washington by Chief Iron White Man, one of the survivors of the famous battle. The chief's affidavit was made in connection with the filing of suits for $600,000,000 by members of the Sioux tribe as compensation for land lost as a result of Custer's invasion. The photograph shows Chief Iron White Man (left), who made the charges, and Chief Standing Bear.

Going After Treasure of the Incas

Left to right: Robert C. Jackson of Detroit, Mich.; Albert V. Rosell, a descendant of the Incas of Peru, and Gideon A. Lasley, also of Detroit, photographed as they sailed for Peru, where they will seek the vast hidden wealth of the once powerful Incas. Rosell claims to have knowledge of the whereabouts of the wealth buried by the Incas during the conquest by Spain in the Seventeenth century. Jackson and Lasley are backing the expedition, whose goal is said to be a spot about twenty miles from Cuzco, Peru.

UNCLE TOMMY, 118



Uncle Tommy Kemp of Poplar Bluff, Mo., is one hundred eighteen years old and is looking forward to his one hundred nineteenth birthday next September. He attributes his longevity to his philosophy of life, which he brought to Missouri with him from southern Tennessee seventy years ago—eat what you want, drink what you want, and do as you please so long as it does not intrude on the rights of your fellow man.

TRIP FOR SWIMMERS

Walter Laufer, of the Lake Shore Athletic club of Chicago, who may go on an extended tour of Europe with an American team of five swimmers and a manager next summer. Avery Brundage, president of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, has approved the tour and final decision rests with the foreign relations committee of the A. A. U. The invitation has been extended by Doctor Donath of Budapest, Hungary, secretary of the International Swimming Federation.

Girl at the Top in Health Test

Millions of boys and girls all over the world, thousands of them right here in the West are being restored to health and strength by the purely vegetable tonic and laxative known as California Fig Syrup and endorsed by physicians for over 50 years.

Children need no urging to take it. They love its rich, fruity flavor. Nothing can compete with it as a gentle, but certain laxative, and it goes further than this. It gives tone and strength to the stomach and bowels so these organs continue to act normally, of their own accord. It stimulates the appetite, helps digestion.

A Kansas mother, Mrs. Dana Allgire, 610 Monroe St., Topeka, says: "Bonnie B. is absolutely the picture of health, now, with her ruddy cheeks, bright eyes and plump but graceful little body and she stands at the top in every health test.

Much of the credit for her perfect condition is due to California Fig Syrup. We have used it since babyhood to keep her bowels active during colds or any children's ailments and she has always had an easy time with them. She always responds to its gentle urging and is quickly back to normal."

Ask your druggist for California Fig Syrup and look for the word "California" on the carton so you'll always get the genuine.

When the office seeks the man there is nothing in it.

If you wish beautiful clear white clothes, use Russ Ball Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Don't let debts get rusty. They are harder to pay.

PISO'S for COUGHS

PISO'S gives quick, effective relief. Pleasant, soothing and healing. Excellent for children—contains no opiates. Successfully used for 65 years. 35c and 60c sizes.

QUICK RELIEF

If matches are made in heaven the shipping clerk makes some awful blunders.

Cuts, Burns, Bruises
Try Hanford's
Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Hotel Cecil
7th & Main St.
Los Angeles
California
700 Rooms
$1.50 to $2.50
Good Garage Facilities

BOYS MAKE BIG MONEY
SELLING ready to fly airplanes on money back guarantee. Write today for FREE information. Fred S. Burton, P. O. Box 1784, Denver, Col.

IMPROVED SMALL FARM FOR SALE. 10% down, balance 15 years. E. G. KINGWELL, ROSEBURG, OREGON.

HOTEL, 48 ROOMS. No competition, on Redwood Hi-way, California. Long lease. Rent $320, inc. coffee shop. **Central Inv. Co., 3086 W. Pico, Los Angeles.**

"FORD AGENCY-GARAGE." Rich dairy section. Doing $100,000 yearly with $9,800 net profit. Fully equipt. Main hi-way. **Central Inv. Co., 3086 W. Pico., Los Angeles.**

Water Lilies—Have the beauty of these wonderful flowers in your garden this summer. Our catalogue will give you full information on how to grow them. **Allen's Water Gardens, 3304 Rowena Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.**

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
60c. and $1.00 at Druggists.
Hiscox Chem. Wks. Patchogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

As We Grow Older

We Should Keep Careful Watch of our Kidneys.

KIDNEY disorders are too serious to ignore. It pays to heed the early signals. Scanty, burning or too frequent kidney excretions; a drowsy, listless feeling; lameness, stiffness and constant backache are timely warnings.

To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use *Doan's Pills*. Used and recommended the world over. Sold by good dealers everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:

Mrs. Alice Gunnis, 3440 Harrison Ave., Detroit, Mich., says: "I suffered with a dull ache across my back that bothered me a great deal when I was doing my housework. When stooping, my back pained so that it was a task to straighten up again. My kidneys acted very irregularly, but after taking Doan's Pills I felt fine again and the backache left me. I gladly recommend Doan's."

Doan's Pills
A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys

MUSCULAR RHEUMATIC Aches and Pains

DISTRESSING muscular lumbago, soreness and stiffness—generally respond pleasantly to good old Musterole. Working like the trained hands of a masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. But relief is surprisingly complete, natural and safe when this soothing, cooling, healing ointment is applied generously to the affected area *once every hour for five hours.* Used by millions for over 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy, jars and tubes.

MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

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Editorial

A FORMULA FOR SUCCESS

The man of culture is the man who reads. He is just as particular about what he reads as what he eats. He who reads the most has the widest horizon. It is impossible to learn very much in one short life time without reading, but the reading man can enter into the minds and lives of many people, vicariously experiencing their dangers and romances, learning their viewpoints and reactions, until he has a wide and deep knowledge of human nature. He learns the lessons that history teaches, he explores the world through books of travel, and through the study of science he sees the workings of the immutable law of cause and effect. He studies the various religions that have been the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night to the nations of the earth, and he knows something of their cumulative influence on the world of today. He can trace the beginnings of art in its many forms, and its development through the ages.

A man may be a physical invalid, bound to a wheel chair, and yet, through reading he can explore the universe, going back in imagination to the dawn of creation, and bravely forward, up to the very door of the millenium.

A man whose schooling has been cut short can continue his studies through reading and become a learned man. Books are the store house of the world's knowledge, and reading the key. He who likes to read travels a delightful road to success.

No program of reading is complete that does not include several periodicals. No man or woman can keep abreast with current progress, local, national and international events who neglects the newspapers and magazines.

He who learns wisdom from his own experiences is an intelligent man, but he who avails himself of the experiences of others through reading, is on the high road to success. He has guide posts all along the way, and does not have to break out a laborious trail through unknown country. Constructive reading is the shortest road to success.

An interesting page in this paper endorsed by our community leaders outlines the value of reading and what our standard as a community should be.

* * * *

LYING ADVERTISEMENTS

The federal trade commission has taken another step toward truth in advertising. It has obtained from a prominent cigarette manufacturer the promise not to use any longer a class of misleading statements to the general effect that smoking its particular brand of cigarettes promotes health and helps women to keep slender.

The advertising complained of was particularly flagrant. "Testemonials" signed by actresses and motion picture stars were published, which were themselves untruthful and which, in some cases, the supposed authors had never seen before they were published, although they accepted money for the use of their names. The actresses, the commission reports, "were not cigarette smokers and did not stay slender through the smoking of the respondent's cigarettes."

"In truth and in fact," says the trade commission, "health and vigor to men, slender figures to women, and reduction of flesh in all cases, will not necessarily result from the smoking of respondent's brand of cigarettes."

Whatever may be anyone's personal ideas on the subject of cigarettes, the fact remains that their use has become so wellnigh universal that nobody any longer takes seriously the occasional efforts to punish either the sellers or the smokers. But the claim that cigarette-smoking is beneficial to the health is absurd on its face, and to attempt to uphold such a claim by lying "testimonials" is a kind of sharp practice which makes one wonder how much truth there is in the contention that modern business, especially "big" business, is conducted on higher standards of honor than it once professed.

* * * *

EVERYDAY MIRACLES

The younger generation accepts as commonplace things which those who can remember the time when there were no telephones, no electric lights, no phonographs, no automobiles, no motion pictures, no airplanes, no radios, no submarines, still regard as somewhat miraculous, when they stop to think about them.

Fifty years ago when anyone suggested the possibility of any of these things the universal answer was "it can't be done." Ahundred years ago if anyone had been rash enough to predict any of them society would have locked him up in a madhouse for its own protection. Two hundred years ago they hanged men and women who were merely suspected of doing things which are matters of everyday experience now. A hundred years before that the church was excommunicating and sometimes executing men for daring to suggest that such things were possible.

Suppose, for example, that someone had reported to the Spanish Inquisition or to the witch-finders of Salem that a man sitting in a chair in New York had, in the space of 45 minutes, first talked with a man in London, then sent a message through the air to a point near the south pole, from which the message was repeated to another man who was at the moment flying like a bird a hundred miles away and a couple of miles up in the air; that the man in the sky had replied to the message and the man in New York had received the reply, all in three-quarters of an hour.

Witchcraft! Sorcery! Black magic! The pious authorities of our earlier day would have seen the handiwork of the devil in such a manifestation as that which happened Jan. 22 when Captain Railey called up London on behalf of his friend Admiral Byrd to inquire what assistance the British whaling fleet might give in breaking a way through the ice floes to let the Antartic explorer's relief ship get through, then passed the information on to the Admiral. Yet the news report of this occurence passed almost unnoticed.

We have got out of the habit of attributing such things to either divine assistance or the machinations of the Devil. We boast of them as achievements of the human mind. But the greatest men of science today affirm their belief that the human mind derives its almost illimitable power from some source which all of the experiments have not disclosed.

We are perfoming new miracles so fast that it seems as if there must soon be an end to human progress. Science says "no" to that. Mankind has hardly begun its upward flight in the conquest of matter, time and space. In the laboratories new discoveries about the properties of matter, far beyond any that have yet been applied to human needs, await the engineers who will translate them into machines and devices which will enable us to ascend even higher toward the stars of our ultimate destiny.

* * * *

A LAUGH FOR THE HISTORIAN

Explorers into the musty pages of books and newspapers picturing the procession of the hurrying years are generally thought to be of serious mien, and of as stolid a demeanor as the leather binding of the ancient volumes they so carefully scrutinize.

Quite the opposite is probably true, for if there is anything on the planet calculated to arouse a wide smile, and at times to set off a loud detonation of laughter, it is the strange, sensational novelties and experiments as recorded in the fading leaves of the publications in which they were first brought to public attention. The historian who unearths such sobering proofs of how past generations totally failed to read the signs of the times will doubtless find it difficult to restrain his risibilities.

For example, back in the year 1861 a New York newspaper printed this news item:

A man about 46 years of age, giving the name of Joshua Coppersmith, has been arrested for attempting to extort funds from ignorant and superstitious people, by exhibiting a device which, he says, will convey the human voice any distance over metallic wires so that it will be heard by listeners at the other end. He calls the instrument a "telephone," which is obviously intended to imitate telegraph, and win the confidence of those who know the success of the latter instrument without understanding the principles on which it is based. Well-informed people know that it is impossible to transmit the human voice over wires, as may be done with dots and dashes and signals of the Morse code, and that, were it even possible to do so, the thing would be of no practical value.

In years to come will historians wear the same knowing smiles when they read in the political speeches and editorial broadsides of today that war will never be entirely abolished?

—*Christian Science Monitor*

CHAMBER ELECTS NEW OFFICERS MONDAY NITE

Election of officers was held at the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Monday evening. T. A. Cutting is the new president, Mrs. Lydia Whitman was reelected secretary and Dr. F. R. Anderson, S. N. Hedegard, H. M. Shadle, Mrs. Mary Lanphear, and Dr. W. I. Merrill comprise the new board of directors. The directors in turn elected H. M. Shadle vice-president, and S. N. Hedegard, treasurer.

Dr. Merrill spoke at length on the educational needs of the community and asked for support for that measure. A vote was passed for a special mass meeting on March 4 for a public discussion of the high school problem and to thoroughly examine all possibilities in the choosing of a suitable site for the proposed building.

Several steps were taken in regard to the extension of the fire district one of which was a report stating the interest of the outlying district. Dr. Merrill gave a talk on sanitation and stated that after the school question has been settled the community should start immediately to work on a sewer system campaign. Plans for the afternoon program for Old Settler's Day were made complete at this meeting.

Crash on Campbell and Central Ave.

At 5:30 o'clock this evening as Jim Dempsey, California Cannery manager, was making a left turn onto Campbell avenue from Central avenue, a Ford car, the name of driver not learned, sped into the intersection and bumped Dempsey's Nash coupe heavily on the right side. Both cars were quite badly damaged but neither of the occupants were injured.

POSTAL INDEMNITY IS INCREASED

According to a recent bulletin issued by the postal department, the maximum indemnity for loss or damage of inscured mail to Canada is increased to $200, effective February 1, 1930.

The Misses Flora and Lilla Downing and Mrs. Hazel Magneson of Union had the pleasure of an afternoon.

—c—

Mrs. Fred Watson of Lark avenue has as her guest over the week-end Mrs. Francces Kotenburg of San oJse.

Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—The month is nearly half gone and we celebrate Valentine's day. Dedicated to Cupid and affairs of the heart. But not only for young sweethearts; it's also a chance to send mother a bouquet or a potted plant, acard to express a loving thought and a chance for the husband to take home a box of candy.

* * * *

This is Doakes, McBathwater, who insists that one of the advantages of being a low-brow is that you are not afraid to dip your toast in your coffee.

* * * *

SPORTS DEFINITION
Woolworth Golf—When you make the holes in 5 and 10

* * * *

NEWS ITEM
PARENTS AT ALKI BEACH COMPLAIN THAT THEIR CHILDREN GET COVERED WITH OIL WHEN IN SWIMMING.

Oily to bed
And oily to rise
No wonder their mamas
Are heaving big sighs.

* * * *

HEH, HEH, HEH.
You drink Water
And I'll drink wine;
You're contented—
I feel fine

* * * *

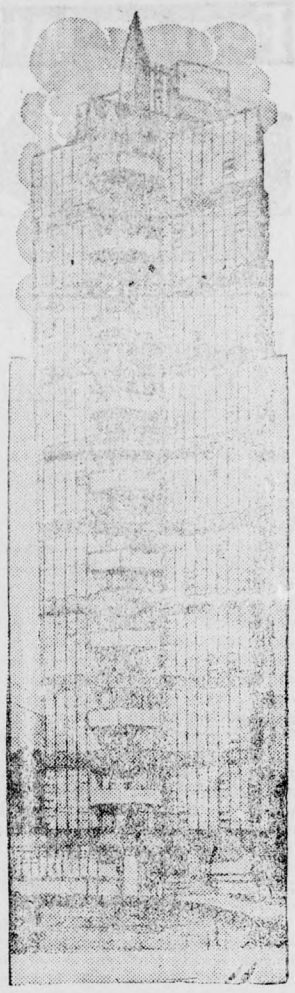
It is a great misfortune that the only politicians who know how to solve the great problems are ones out of office. —Dean Inge.

* * * *

One way to solve your tire problems is to equip your car with the new GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER TIRES. In fact, it's the most satisfactory way to insure your motoring comfort and safety.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

HOUSE OF GLASS



Frank Lloyd Wright, famous architect, whose original designs have produced some of the world's most interesting buildings, has been engaged by the ancient Church of St.-Marks-in-the-Bowery, New York, to build apartment houses with glass walls on property owned by the church. As Mr. Wright's drawing, shown here, indicates, the walls will be of plate glass, admitting every possible ray of light. Heavy curtains will insure privacy.

What might have been a serious fire occurred Thursday evening in one o fthe Cecil Walker cottages on Walker avenue. Francis Walker and Emary Main were able to extinguish the blaze after heroic efforts with small damage to the property.

A McKesson Service Druggist
Listen to the Radio Program every Sunday afternoon—KFRC—2 p. m.
Just a few reasons why you should do your Drug buying in Campbell

1 pint rubbing alcohol 39
1 pint milk magnesia 39
100 Aspirin tablets, best.....69
1 lb. cream caramels, wrapped .49
1 lb. chocolate pepermints 49
12 cakes Palm Olive soap 69

JOHNSTON'S CANDY FOR FOR VALENTINE'S DAY

Announcing a new Kodak Developing and Printing service—In before 10 a. m., out at 5 o'clock the same evening
Valentines - Valentines - Valentines
Shadle's Drug Store Ph.138

ABRAHAM LINCOLN
said:
"Teach economy. That is one of the first and highest virtues . . . It begins with saving money."

CAMPBELL BRANCH
AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY
Since 1854

GUNMAN'S BLUFF

BY Edgar Wallace

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FOURTH INSTALLMENT

Opposite the Temple station he rested again. There was a narrow street running up to the Strand—Norfolk street ,wasn't it? And his lawyer had his office here. Why not see him and tell him all that had happened? It was the sane thing to do. But then Luke Maddison realized that he was not sane. He was the maddest thing in the maddest world.

He went on toward Blackfriars and came to a halt before the tram station. There was a long queue of people waiting to board the cars which arrived empty and went rolling along the Embankment crowded with humanity. Husbands and wives, possibly; young men going back to sweethearts who loved them; girls who had faith in some man or other and were ready to make every sacrifice for them. To Luke Maddison every car that drew away was laden with happy people, their day's work ended, the recreations and pleasures of the night before them.

Old men, young men; girls looking trim and smart; young men smoking big pipes, with a newspaper under their arms; bespectacled students—they hypnotized him, these great, blazing tramcars.

He was standing with his back to the parapet, his elbows resting on the stone.

"Are you waiting for anybody?" The voice had authority, though

it was quite kind. He looked up to meet the suspicious scrutiny of a city policeman. The city police do not like to see men lingering indecisively, one hand on the parapet, the swirling black rver below—especally a white-faced man ,with a tense face and an almost horrified stare.

"N-no," stammered Luke, "I'm —just watching."

The policeman was looking at him curiously, as though he was trying to remember his face.

"I've seen you before somewhere, haven't I?"

"I dare say," said Luke, and turned away abruptly.

He followed the homeward-wending crowd across Blackfriars bridge. It was dark and cold, and he struggled into the overcoat which he had been carrying on his arm. He remembered somewhere in the borough that he entered a little coffee-house, redolent with burning lard.

At 11 o'clock it began to rain, a fine drizzle that very soon soaked through the light coat. He was walking aimlessly along York road in the direction of Westminster. A man ahead of him was walking more slowly, a slouching man with his hands in his pockets and his coat collar turned up. Luke was wearing rubber-soled shoes, and came up to the walker before he was aware of his presence. He saw the night wanderer lurch sideways with a snarl, stoop forward as though he were going to run, and then something in Luke's face or appearance checked his flight.

"Hullo!" he said huskily. "Thought you was a busy."

Luke recognized him.

"You're Lewing, aren't you?"

The man peered into his face.

"Blimey, if it aint Mr. What's-your-name?—Maddison! What you doing down here? You should have come and seen me down Tooley street; this ain't my pitch."

Twice he looked back over his shoulder.

"You thought I was a detective?"

The thin lips of the man twisted in a leer.

"That's what I said. No, I thought you was one of Connor's lot. They chased me out of Rotherhithe tonight, said I'd been 'nosing' on 'em. That's why I'm around here. Connor's crowd always thinks that someone's been nosing if one of his gang's dragged."

"Nosing? You mean spying?"

"Giving em away to the police," explained Mr. Lewing. "Connor's brother got caught the other night and they got a yarn down Tooley street that I'd done it."

Luke began dimly to understand.

"Come down here."

The clawlike hands of Lewing caught him and dragged him down a narrow, ill-lit street.

"I'm nervous tonight," he said, and here he was speaking the truth, for his voice became a little whimpering gasp. "You're a gentleman, Mr. Maddison. You'd help a pore feller to get away. You know what Connor is—he'd knife you for a twopence. Bumping off, he calls it—he's an American; at least, he's been in Sing Sing. A couple of quid would get me out of London.

"I haven't got a couple of pounds with me," said Luke.

He was already weary of the companionship, and, but for being in his present condition, would never have submitted to being dragged into this foul little street.

"Perhaps I can call at your office in the morning?" Lewing's voice betrayed his anxiety. And then, as he remembered: "I gave that ten pounds to the Gunner—"

"You gave nothing to the Gunner," said Luke coldly. "Mr. Bird told me all about you."

There was an embarrassed silence.

"Anyway, I'd like you to stay with me, sir," said the man. "I called you a busy just now, and you look like a busy. If any of them Connors see me with a busy they'll—"

They had just turned the corner into an even narrower street, and Lewing stopped suddenly. Four dark shapes, two in the roadway, two on the pavement, confronted them. Luke surveyed them curiously. They all seemed to have caps drawn over their eyes; each man had both hands in his pockets.

"Here, what's the idea, Joe?" Lewing's voice was a whine. "This gentleman is taking me around—"

The leader of the four laughed harshly.

"You've got to have a busy with you, have you?" he said with an oath. "You ain't satisfied with nosing on us Connors, but you got to carry Scotland Yard strapped under your arm. That's yours, Lewing!"

To Luke it only seemed that the man had edged a little closer to Lewing as he spoke. Lewing coughed and fell groggily against Luke.

"Get the busy," said a snarling voice.

Luke swung back but not quite in time. He saw the glitter of steel and felt as though a hot iron had been drawn across his breast; and then a curious weakness came on him, and he leaned back against the wall and gradually sliped into a sitting position. His last conscious impression was the clattering of feet as the four assailants made their escape.

* * * *

It was the thirteenth day after the disappearance of Luke Maddison, and a day of fate for his wife, since it put a period to the long and agonizing hours of doubt and uncertainty, of self-reproach that at times approached self-loathing. Twice she had been on the point of acquainting the police, and twice had Danty stopped her.

It was a time of worry for Danty also, but from quite another cause.

What had puzzled and to some degree comforted her, was the fact that Mr. Stiles, the manager of Maddison's bank had shown no particular anxiety. She guessed, or knew, that Luke had told him of her act, for when she had offered her check it had been almost peremptorily refused. What she did not realize was that in the days before she became a factor in Luke Maddison's life, and largely determined his actions, Luke was in the habit of disappearing into the blue. Invariably it was from Spain that Stiles had received a postcard notifying him of the imminent return of his employer. The country had a fascination for Luke Maddison. He spoke the language like a native. He was one of the few Englishmen who understood and enjoyed the punctilio of bull fighting, and he loved nothing better than to retire to some lodging in Cordoba or Ronda and, making that his headquarters, rove the countryside for weeks on end.

Stiles was uneasy, but he had that hope left that in this great crisis of his affairs Luke Maddison had gone back to the scenes of his happy holidays.

* * * *

Margaret opened a drawer of her desk, took out a folded sheet of paper and handed it to Morrell. It was a telegram addressed to Margaret Maddison:

> You can hardly expect me to come back to you. In a few months I will furnish you with sufficient evidence to enable you to secure a divorce. I am not entirely without money, therefore I am not entirely without pleasant consolations.

It was signed "Luke," and had been handed in at Paris at 8:30 that morning.

"That's that," she said. Her tone was light, but there was an agitation in her heart which she had not imagined possible.

Consolations! And this was Luke Maddison, the idealist—a vulgar philandered, who had fled to—consolations!

"I'm rather surprised that you got this," said Danton gravely. "I shouldnt have thought he would have troubled to wire."

A few days later, on the center page of the Post-Herald Margaret saw the photograph of a haggard and unshaven man. It had evidently been taken in a hospital bed. His eyes were closed; the photograph just showed the edge of the sheet a few inches under his chin.

"Do you Know this man?" demanded the headline.

She glanced at the letter-press, and saw that it had reference to a murder that had been committed in South London, and that he whose picture was shown had been present and had only escaped death by the narrowest of margins. Not even his dearest friend would have recognized Luke Maddison, for the photograph had not been taken until the eleventh day of his detention in hospital, and it had been taken in a very poor light.

* * * *

They put Luke Maddison in a private ward, and one morning they left a little temperature chart within his view, and he saw that his name was Smith.

"How long have I been Smith?" His voice was extraordinarily strong, remembering that only a few days before he had not been able to speak above a whisper.

The good-natured nurse grinned cheerfully.

"If we don't know people's names we call them Smith—preferably Bill," she said. "But you're going to be good, aren't you, and tell us yours?"

He shook his head.

"No ,I don't think so. Smith is a very good name, borne by some very nice people. If my name had been Smith I might have been a better man," he added whimsically.

Since they had moved him into the private ward the burly-looking policeman who had lomed out of his dreams, and seemed part of them, had been taken away. That day they thought he was dying a police magistrate had been summoned to take his deposition; but he hau told nothing which was of the slightest consequence or value. Moreover, he had heard one detective say to another that he would not be of the slightest value as a witness at the inquest. So he could afford to lie and watch the hours pass, and the pale light of the sun move across the green wall and night come and the lights.

He did not care really what happened after. It was his sixteenth or seventeenth day in bed—he was not sure which—when the sister came in.

(Continued Next Week)

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Cramer attended the annual Auto Show held in San Francisco last week.

LOCAL STUDENTS WIN LAURELS IN STOCK CONTEST

Winning first place in the farm mechanics contest and placing well up in livestock judging, six Campbell high school students in agriculture brought home their share of ribbons from the practice judging and mechanics contest at Salinas last Saturday. The team in farm mechanics coached by M. F. Hughes took the blue ribbon for all mechanics contests and two red ribbons for individual second prizes. The winning boys were Edward Perinone, Herbert Pryor, and Paul Rasa, who did outstanding work in wood work and rafter cutting in the opinion of their coach.

William Halley, Joseph Ruscigno, and Stanley Silva took part in the judging contests at the Patrick ranch, south of Salinas, and won second place in judging of horses and fourth in judging fat lambs. William Halley won the blue ribbon for individual high man in judging horses. All of the boys, with the exception of Edward Perinone, were freshmen, and M. C. Buchanan and M. F. Hughes, coaches, were pleased with their results.

Salinas high school won highest honors in the judging contest. Other schools represented were Hollister, Santa Cruz, King City, Morgan Hill, Gonzales, Gilroy, and Watsonville. The contest was one of a series of practice contests to be held preparatory to the state finals to be later in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Standish Guests of Scouts

Mr. and Mrs. A. Standish were guests of the Campbell Sea Scouts last Sunday on a sailing trip to the Bayshire bridge.

Mr. and Mrs .Standish were greatly impressed with the efficiency of the Sea Scouts in handling the sails. The Scouts are very fortunate in having such a fine and able instructor as their first mate, Gene Grattan. The trip home was one not soon to be forgotten. Sailing down the Alviso canal with a balmy breeze and hardly a ripple on the water, and a very beautiful bright moon shining above, the night was ideal, and every one aboard was reluctant to come ashore, when they arrived at the Alviso Yacht club at seven o'clock.

WHITE LEGHORNS
HOME FLOCK HATCHERY
Chicks from second year hens, from 17 years select breeding. Mated with exceptional quality cochrels from heavy winter layers. Top-notch quality eggs. A real opportunity. March and Aprir Chicks
John H. Holbrook
VASONA JUNCTION
Rt. 1, Box 226
LOS GATOS, CALIF.

WHEN HUNGER CONQUERS FEAR

Severe cold coupled with heavy snow sends the deer to the farms in Rogers of Speculator, N. Y., are feeding while rover looks on suspiciously, has overcome its fear of people and dogs, driven by the strongquest of food from the haystacks. This doe, which Almina and Rose er urge of hunger.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Anderson attended the Auto Show in San Francisco last Wednesday.

—c—

Mrs. J. Haskins of Colma is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Leavenworth.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Gard and Mrs. Lila McCoy of San Francisco spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gard.

The last day for registration is Friday, February 28. All people wanting to vote in the next election should register on or before that date at the G. E. Farley real estate office.

—c—

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. F. S. Newcomb, Wednesday, February 19, at 2:30 p. m.

—c—

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Talia, a son, February 13.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Mrs. Stewart's Bluing, 10 oz Bottle	14c
Supreme Fruits for Salad, No. 1 Can,	23c
Del Maiz Corn, No. 2 Cans, 2 for	35c
Fontana Macaroni, Spaghetti, Noodles, 8 oz. Pkgs, 2 for	15c
Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour, 20 oz. Pkgs., 2 for	25c
Sperry5s Drifted Snow Flour, 24 1-2 Lb. Sack	$1.07
Supreme Peaches, Mammoth Halves, No. 2 1-2 Can	29c
Jello, 3 Packages	19c
Del Monte Spinach, No. 2 1-2 Can,	15c
Wesson Oil, 1-2 Gallon Tin	90c
Chipso, Large Package	21c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY

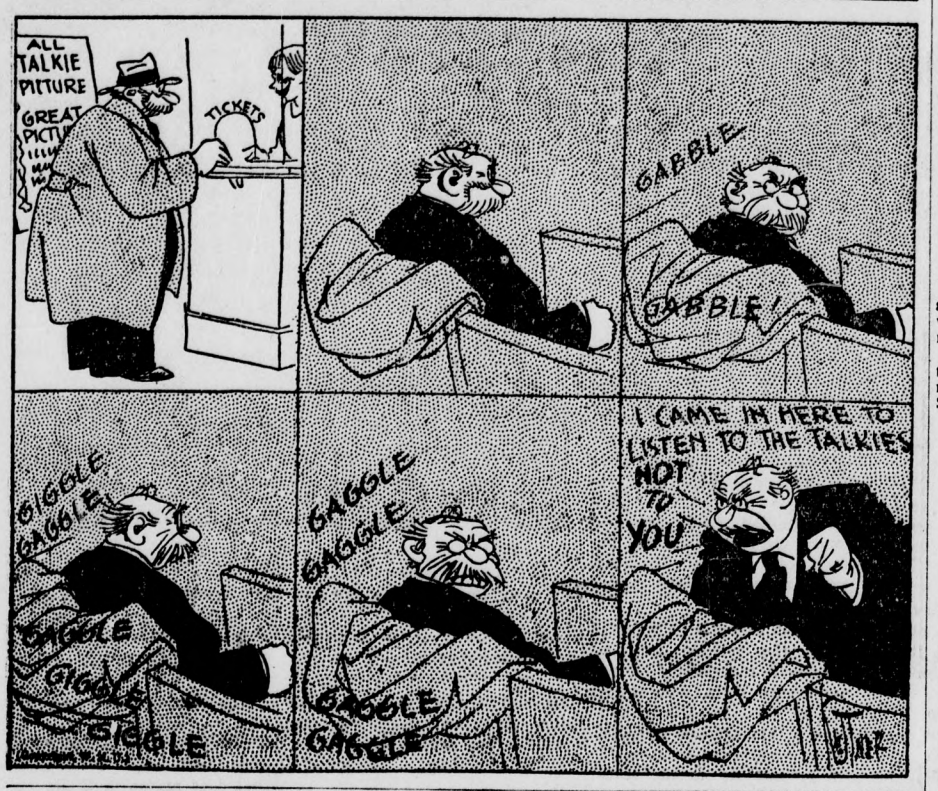
Service

. . . All that the word implies is available at the Haliwell & Jones Service Station . . . Our complete line of Goodyear Tires makes it possible for you to secure the rapid installation of new rubber on your car . . . You are assured of accurate inflation and proper repairs when our competent workmen look after your tires . . . In addition to our unsurpassed tire service we are equipped to do high pressure grease jobs on all makes of cars . . . We maintain a battery department and dispense General Violet Ray Gasoline and all the popular brands of motor lubricants . . . Let us serve you . . .

Haliwell & Jones

Phone 111 Opposite Schools Campbell

Our Pet Peeve



SLAYS HIS ENEMY BUT LOSES LIFE

Two-Gun Man From Kentucky Mountains Makes Good His Boast.

Paintsville, Ky.—A two-gun man from the mountains, veteran of half-a-dozen pistol battles and survivor of almost as many gunshot wounds, recently made good his boast that if a policeman arrested him again, "I'll have to kill him," but it cost him his life.

The two-gun man, Joe Castle, former constable, "shot it out" with Patrolman Jess Dills on the main street of this mountain town while hundreds of shoppers scattered for cover.

Dills, with his ".44 specials" still spitting bullets, dropped dead almost in his tracks, shot through the heart. Castle, with a .45 in each hand, went down mortally wounded, dying in a hospital. John Marshall, Johnson county jailer, also involved in the shooting, is locked in his own jail. Officers say he probably will be charged with murder.

Feud Only Month Old.

Trouble between Castle and Patrolman Dills started a month ago, local police said, when Dills arrested Castle on a charge of drunkenness. Castle, who had been a constable for almost twenty years, was removed from office and received a jail sentence and a fine. He was released on bond pending an appeal.

At the conclusion of his trial, police said, Castle remarked that when he served his sentence, "Paintsville won't be large enough to hold the two of us," referring to Dills.

Following the shooting, Castle, in an ante-mortem statement, told his story of the gun play to Dr. E. E. Archer, attending physician.

"Elmer Conley and me had had supper with John Marshall at the jail," said the wounded man, as life slowly ebbed away. "We all started down the street and when we came in front of the Paintsville Grocery company Policeman Jess Dill came across the street from Robinson & Melvin's restaurant and took hold of John Marshall and told him he would have to take him to jail.

"Marshall drew his pistol, and as they were in a scuffle I hit Policeman Dills over the head with my pistol. I emptied my pistol at him and was loading it again. I think Dills took John Marshall's pistol away from him."

Then Guns Blazed.

Witnesses said Dills approached Marshall and Castle, who apparently had been drinking, to arrest them for drunkenness. As the patrolman took Marshall's arm, Castle stepped up.

"I'll have to take Marshall to jail," Dills said, according to witnesses.

"You don't have to go unless you want to," Castle replied. The enemies, Castle and Dills, backed off a pace or two and a few seconds later bullets were zipping through the air.

Marshall, with two .38s, fired twice from one gun and once from the other, witnesses said. Dills and Castle both emptied their pistols.

An element of mystery entered the shooting later when it was reported that bullet holes in a window at the scene of the shooting appeared to have been made by a pistol of .32 caliber, while all the participants were using bigger weapons. They advanced the possibility that a fourth person figured in the battle, apparently firing from across the street.

Feeling against Marshall is running high here, as Dills, a war veteran, was well liked in the community. The sheriff would not reveal his plans but it was expected he would spirit the prisoner away to another jail. Castle had figured in a number of shootings and was known as one of the most fearless men in the Kentucky mountains. He had been wounded several times and a short time ago spent almost three months in a hospital recovering from gunshot wounds.

Hookey Play Brings Grief to Youngster

Juarez, Mexico.—Mrs. Paulo Augilar wanted her two small sons to grow up and be gentlemen, and, although she suffered from tuberculosis, she could not let them leave school to work.

One of the boys played truant so that he might earn a few pennies to give to his mother. When he arrived home he found her dead.

Sobbing, the child ran to neighbors and cried: "Mamma told me never to play hookey, or something would happen."

Poll Shows Swedes Opposed to Talkies

Stockholm, Sweden. — Talking pictures are not yet favored in Sweden. This has been revealed by the Svenska Dagbladet, a morning paper of Stockholm, through a nationwide symposium.

Of the replies 92 per cent were strongly opposed to the talkies. The remaining 8 per cent were mostly country people who complained about the lack of good musical accompaniment to the silent movies.

Many of the answers denounced the talking films in such language that the judges had to disqualify them.

INCOMES GROW IN LAST DECADE

United States Bureau Reports Jump of 23 Billion in That Time.

New York. — Figures revealing vast growth in the realized income of the population of continental United States were made public recently by the national bureau of economic research.

Estimated in current dollars, Americans' income increased by more than $23,470,000,000 in the ten-year period between 1919 and 1928. The total in the earlier year was $65,949,000,000; in the later year $89,419,000,000. These compared with a national income in 1909 of $29,605,000,000.

These figures were taken in advance from a statistical report undertaken by the bureau over a period of four years. This investigation was in the hands of Dr. Willford I. King and a corps of assistants, all under the general supervision of Profs. Edwin F. Gay and Wesley C. Mitchell, director of research.

Shrinkage in 1921.

The full report soon to be issued, will correct, revise and supplement in detail figures incorporated in the report of recent economic changes made last spring for President Hoover's committee on recent economic changes.

An almost steady upward trend of the national income during the last decade is indicated in the advance statement. The only lapse since 1919 came in the period of deflation in 1921 when there was a shrinkage of over $10,000,000,000.

Commenting on the total of realized income the bureau's report draws attention to the fact that figures do not include any allowance for the income which might be imputed to housewives and householders for services rendered to their own families, nor the value of goods and services received by employees in the form of expense accounts, nor money earned through odd job employment.

Per Capita Income.

It is pointed out that the first two classes of items are so great in value that, were they included, the total income figures might be largely increased. Further, it is stated that the total of realized income does not include income arising from changes in the value of property.

One of the tables included in the bureau's report indicates that the per capita realized income, when measured in dollars current at the various dates, more than doubled between 1923 and has since been steadily increased until, in 1928, the average per capita income for all inhabitants of the United States amounts to $749. For the family of five members this would make an income of $3,745. As a matter of fact, the report points out, the total realized income is far from being equally divided. In 1928 the average person working for a money return received $1,898.

King Honors Yank

Paris.—King Alexander of Jugoslavia bestowed the order of the Holy Sava on Mrs. Alka Ellinger of Chicago for her scientific research work. Mrs. Ellinger, who is twenty-eight years old, probably was the youngest woman ever to be decorated with the royal order.

U. S. HEALTH BUREAU LOOKS FOR NO INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC

Season's Cases Are Below Last Year's Record, Service Figures Show.

Washington.—United States public health service officials expect no recurrence this winter of the influenza epidemic that cost an estimated 50,000 lives last year at this time.

There were 1,811 cases of influenza reported to the health service by state officials in all parts of the country, but this is not considered an unusual number for December.

In recent weeks health service reports show influenza cases have remained fairly constant at slightly more than 1,000, although there was a 700 increase in the last three weeks

Warning that the influenza season is now at hand, the public health service has issued the following precautionary rules of guidance of the public: 1 Obtain ample fresh air. 2. Eat substantial meals. 3. Avoid sudden chilling. 4. Exercise reasonably.

Probably the single most important of these guides to health, the service said, is that calling for fresh air. Proper ventilation should be assured in business offices and homes, but drafts should be avoided.

Since the war influenza has taken a toll of nearly 800,000 deaths, according to United States public health service estimates. Five hundred thousand died in the disastrous 1918 epidemic and 250,000 succumbed in the six smaller epidemics between then and last year, when an additional 50,000 died.

"From figures reported so far this winter we see no sign of another influenza epidemic," the service said, "but it cannot be safely said that one will not occur. For this reason we urge the public to take all reasonable precautions and guard against the first appearance of influenza, which so often develops into pneumonia."

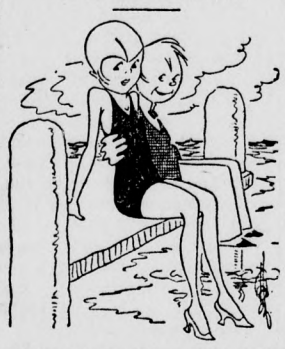
Persons suffering from influenza are advised by the service to promptly take a "rest cure" as over-exertion when ill is liable to have serious consequences. The public was also advised to consult a physician at the first indication of influenza instead of relying on home made remedies.

JUDGING FROM RESULTS

Mrs. Youngbride—Gerald, Here's a cookery book advertised here which gives "concrete rules for making cakes."

Her Husband—Get it, my dear. I think the one you have must give rules for making concrete cakes.—Stray Stories.

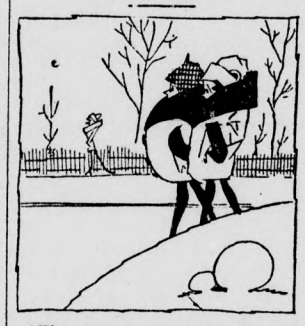
HOLIDAY EVENT



They sat by the waves, gazing into each other's eyes. At last he could bear it no longer. "If you keep on looking at me like that I shall kiss you!" he announced, in cave man style.

"Well," she paused, "I can't hold the pose much longer."

NOT THE DISPLAY



"The men must notice she displays very poor sense in the way she dresses."

"But it isn't her display of poor sense the men notice, my dear."

WHAT SHE LOOKED FOR

Williams—She boasts that she's not the kind of woman who's always looking for the latest wrinkle in clothes.

Thompson — True enough—she spends all her time looking for the latest wrinkle in her face.

CHANGE OF SCENERY

Wife—The doctor says I should have a change of scenery.

The Brute—I've been telling you all along you ought to sit on the back porch instead of the front.

COVERED THEM

He—Girls used to have curves.
She—Yes—and hid 'em.

POULTRY

PLAN TO PREVENT POULTRY LOSSES

Poor Production Usually Due to Unsanitary Methods.

Successful poultrymen realize that practically all heavy losses in poultry are preventable, according to Charles N. Keen, assistant professor in poultry at the Colorado Agricultural college.

Heavy losses and poor production in poultry are usually due, Mr. Keen says, to some of the following factors: Failure to have clean houses, clean feed, clean water, birds free from parasites and failure to remove sick birds from the houses.

The fact that one changes the straw regularly does not mean that the house is in a good sanitary condition. Regular cleaning of the dropping boards must go with it. When you enter a poultry house during cold weather and the odor is such as to make you halt when you open the door, it is evident that the air is not sanitary.

The practice of feeding in open hoppers, dishpans and the like, allows droppings to get into the mash feed. This spreads disease and causes a great deal of waste. Stagnant water left in the house for 24 hours, to three or four days at a time, is not a sanitary condition.

Birds which are affected with lice and mites become weakened and subject to disease. The following system used at the Colorado experiment station while birds are housed during the winter has proved very satisfactory, and we have very little trouble with disease.

Dropping boards are cleaned three times a week or more and sprayed often with a spray consisting of 50 per cent crankcase oil and 50 per cent distillate or kerosene with one-half pint creosote disinfectant added to five gallons of the mixture. This spray is used from once a week to once a month, depending upon the amount needed. The dropping boards are oily from this spray. This helps in cleaning them during cold weather.

A good disinfectant mixed with water is used for nests and other parts of the house several times a year. For lice the perches are painted with nicotine sulphate four or five times a year, or more often if necessary. Whenever colds appear a good disinfectant is used in the water, and any birds appearing weak or showing a tendency to roup, are removed. All birds which become sick are killed. It is surprising how much the killing of a few diseased birds will save.

Caponizing Profitable Way to Market Poultry

Caponizing is one of the most profitable ways of marketing late-hatched cockerels. In an experiment last year 56 June hatched cockerels were caponized. The birds were of dual-purpose breeds and caponized when they had reached a weight of 12 ounces to 2½ pounds. The birds were sold the following April and averaged six pounds each, dressed for market. They brought 35 cents a pound, or an average of $2.10 per bird. The feed cost of producing these birds was 84 cents each, and with an additional charge of 10 cents for dressing and picking, the net profit was $1.16 per bird.

Another poultryman caponized 191 barred Plymouth Rocks last summer. When sold their average weight was 7.7 pounds each, and they brought 43 cents per pound. The total cost of growing these capons—chicks, feed and labor—was placed at $336.14. There were 176 birds at selling time, which brought a total of $561.14, leaving a net profit of 85 cents per bird.

Healthy Chick Program Brings Higher Returns

Health sticks to clean chicks! By following four simple points in brooding poultrymen can save 90 per cent of their chicks. Not only more chicks will be saved, but they will be more profitable birds to keep as layers and breeders. Grow them clean, and health and vigor will go with them through life.

The four points to the Kansas "health chick" program calls for clean houses, clean ground, and clean feed.

By following these four simple rules egg production has been increased 30 eggs per bird in farm flocks. This increase at 25 cents per dozen means an additional return of 60 cents per hen.

Needs Shell Material

A hen producing 200 eggs a year must be supplied with sufficient calcium carbonate, so that after the loss that comes through digestion, she still will be able to deposit around the egg in the form of shell nearly three pounds of shell forming material. Such heavy calcium carbonate or eggshell production demands serious consideration. Even though every other requirement is supplied, a deficiency of calcium carbonate will be a limiting factor in production.

Avoid Diseases

Raising strong, healthy chicks is largely a problem of keeping them away from the infection and diseases which thrive in old poultry yards.

Experience proves that although the old birds are free from the effects of disease, they harbor many diseases which prove destructive to young chicks.

Wire screen floors have been used successfully for years by some poultrymen and their use is increasing rapidly.

Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

NERVOUSNESS
Helpfully treated with This Famous Aid

If your nerves are jumpy and every little noise or irregularity annoys you—YOU NEED KOENIG'S NERVINE. This world-famous, tried and tested medicinal aid has successfully proved its great beneficial worth in the treatment of Sleeplessness, Nervous Indigestion and Nervous Irritability. Agencies All Over the World.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Generous FREE Sample Bottle Sent on Request

Koenig Medicine Co. Dept. 33 1645 No. Wells St. Chicago, Ill.

Formerly "Pastor Koenig's Nervine"

KOENIG'S NERVINE

One

"Any new resolutions?"

"I promised my wife I'd stop smoking her cigarettes."

Cole's Carbolisalve Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 30c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a package.—Advertisement.

It is almost impossible to describe a sunset so that the description will be different and memorable.

"Oh Promise Me"

At some time in her life Cupid pleads to every attractive woman. No matter what her features are, a woman who is sickly cannot be attractive. Sallow skin, pimples, sunken eyes, lifeless lips — these are repellent. DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY is just the tonic a run-down person needs. It enriches the blood, soothes the nerves and imparts tone and vivacity to the entire system.

In liquid or tablets, at drug store.

Send 10c for trial package of tablets to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, in Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free advice.

BEST MEDICINE SHE KNOWS OF

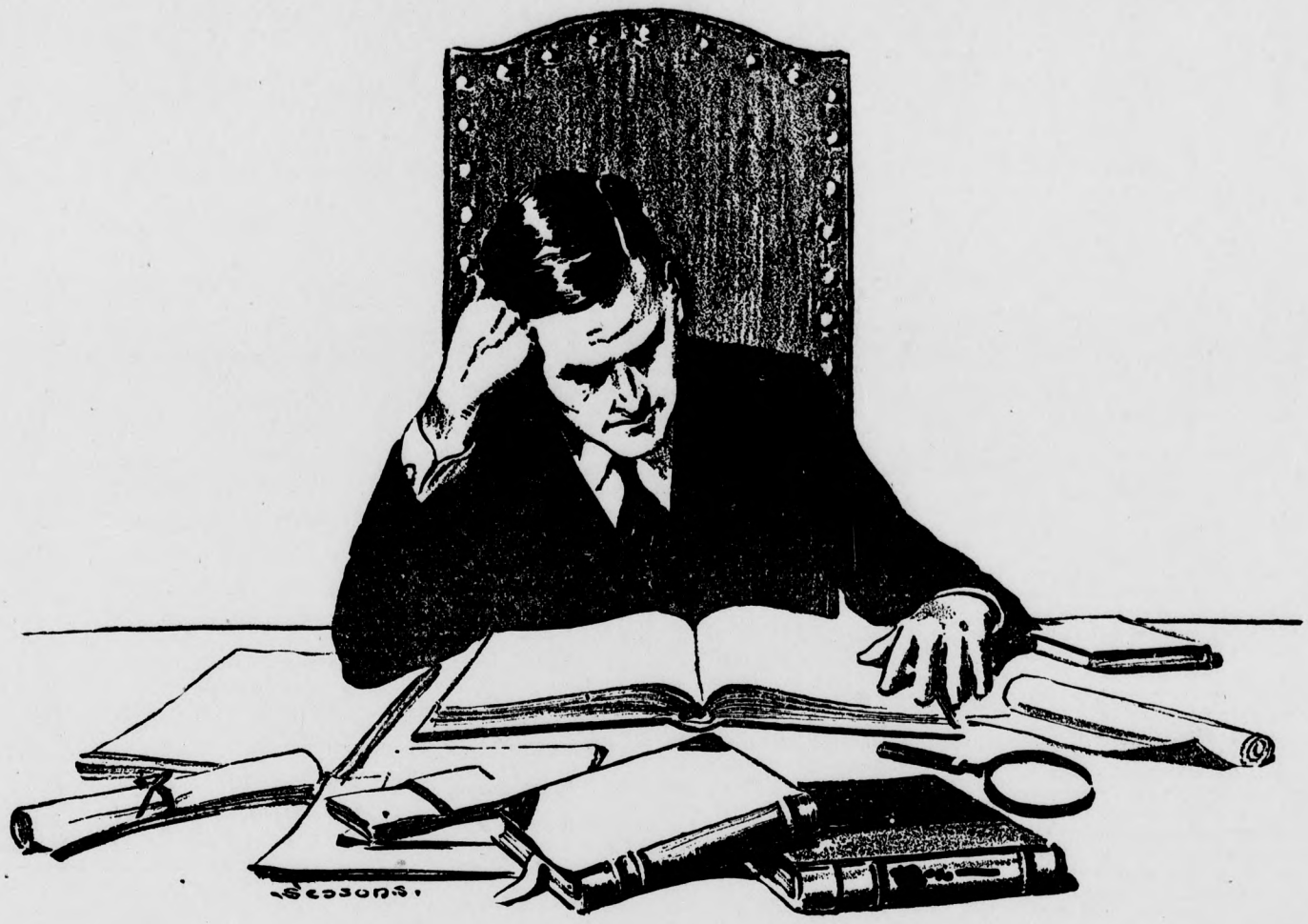
Says "Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound"

Ft. Meyers, Fla.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever heard of. Before my baby was born I was always weak and rundown. I had nervous spells until I couldn't do my housework. A lady told me about the Vegetable Compound and it strengthened me. Beside my own housework I am now working in a restaurant and I feel better than I have in three years. I hope my letter will be the means of leading some other woman to better health."—Mrs. Bertha Rivers, 2914 Polk St., Ft. Meyers, Florida.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.



A Formula for Success . . .

OPPORTUNITY for success today is greater than ever before. The *requirements* to attain success, however, are more severe than they have been in the past. One of the fundamental requirements of success at the present time is *knowledge—education.*

There may, of course, be exceptions to the rule, but a careful analysis of the lives of hundreds of successful men and women show that during their life time over 95% have secured an education—have acquired superior knowledge. They may not have enjoyed the advantages of a college education, they may not even have enjoyed the privilege of attending school, but they have overcome these obstacles and *acquired knowledge—they have educated themselves.*

Most of our knowledge and education depends on reading. Whenever we leave our school or college, our education stops if we do not read. The educated person is the person who has simply kept up his reading.

People who feel they have no time to read are hampering their own opportunity to achieve a successful life. You can't afford not to read. A few minutes a day applied to good reading will enable any man or woman to acquire a very liberal education.

Among things to read, *books* come first. Nonfiction, biography and history especially, although good fiction has its place in a well ordered reading program. And the better the book, the better the reading.

Every home should have its books. The kind of books found in the home determine the cultural standard of the family, for as a man reads, so does he think. The books one reads become part of one's life. See that your children are provided with and read good books.

Magazines rank next to books for reading. They contain the best in contemporary literature, they are educational and inspirational. Become a magazine reader.

No program of reading could be complete that did not include the *newspaper.* No man or woman can keep abreast with current progress —local, national and international—who neglects the newspaper.

Supplementing the collection of books in the home should be always the public library. No community should be without some kind of a public library. Its cards should be in every home. There should be one book upon its shelves for each inhabitant, and two children's books for each child in grade school. In addition, it should house the leading reference works and supply its readers with the best in the magazine world; should be centrally located, and, if necessary, operate branch libraries to handle the total needs of the community. *Remember, the circulation of public library books is one of the acid tests used to determine the community standard.*

Make reading a part of your recreation. Reading means knowledge. Knowledge plus application means success. Let us make a "reading community" of

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
CITY PRICES IN THE COUNTRY
WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

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Insure With Hyde—Lay Worry Aside

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Physician and Surgeon
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DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg, Phone 165
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE

Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administratrix at the office of Bohnett, Hill, and Campbell, Rooms 807-812 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 30th day of January, A. D. 1930.

BLANCHE HOGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, Deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Attorneys for said Administratrix

GREATEST AIR HERO

Second Lieutenant William A. Matheny, U. S. Marines, has received the Cheney award for 1929 for performing an act of valor and self sacrifice worthy of the highest commendation. Lieut. Matheny landed his burning plane in a Nicaraguan jungle and risked death to save a comrade.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes visited relatives in Oakland Saturday.

—c—

Mrs. J. H. Neff and daughter, Miss Minnie Neff, returned Saturday from Long Beach where they have been for several months.

THE SMITH'S TRIP TO MEXICO

(Continued from last week)

The postal service of Mexico was a revelation and a puzzle to the writer who recently visited our southern neighbors with a party of touring California editors. We visited several offices in various states. At one the one clerk was kept in hot water for two hours selling postals at four centavos, taking United States coins and giving Mexican in exchange. In another office, just over a counter, were quantities of Mexican coin stacked with little or no concern for its safety. There was a minimum of working equipment, altho one clerk was kept busy making out report forms of various sizes.

The National post office at Mexico City is a very commodious and ornate structure as shown elsewhere in this issue. The interior is much in keeping with the beautiful interiors of other government buildings, rich in bronze fixtures and vari-tinted marble. There seemed to be plenty of employees about the halls who were aparently just watching to see if anyone else was about to do anything. In my stroll about I was stopped by several of these who were anxious to assist me but who understood no English—so the deadlock.

As an experience I called for mail in general delivery, aided by one of the townspeople. Lists of all mail for general delivery are typewritten and posted daily. After reading through these lists of several days posted on the walls. I went to the window, presented my card and proof of identity and asked if I had any mail in the "confidential list." This list is of certain persons who are not posted for various reasons. My assistant informed me that at times it was rather difficult to secure your "confidential list" mail. Even though living in the city for some time he had experienced just such inconveniences.

At Culiacan the mail was taken from the train in a steel caged car with two guards locked inside and two riding outside. Another extreme at a small station was noted when two mail pouches and a sack of silver were left on the platform with apparently no one about interested in whether it was mail, money or marbles. Surely it is a land of contrasts and promise (manana).

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Texeira were taken to the O'Connor Sanitarium Saturday. The former has typhoid fever and Mrs. Texeira is being kept for ovservation and treatment.

—c—

Windsor and Cecil Cutting were home from college studies over the week-end.

—c—

Mrs. Mary C. Curry, W. C. T. U. institute leader for Norhern California, will speak at the Methodist church, Sunday evening, February 16.

"COMMONER'S WIDOW"

Mrs. Mary Baird Bryan, widow of the late William Jennings Bryan, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Grace Hargreaves, in Hollywood. Mrs. Bryan was almost as widely known as her famous husband, in whose work she took an active part for many years.

KIWANIS NOTES

Mexican Day was celebrated at Smith, who recently visited that Kiwanis this noon when H. C. interesting country gave a talk on his trip. He also exhibited a number of pieces of pottery, serapes, and other curious.

The tables had been decorated in the national colors and Mrs. Turner had prepared "frijoles con carne," and other dishes in keeping with the occasion. George Burrow, chairman of the day, very aptly stated that a visit to Mexico was not complete without a burro.

Sports reported that our golfers had trimmed the Los Gatos Kiwanis putters 14 to 4 Saturday.

The entire chorus is bearing down on the minstrel rehearsals.

Attorney C. C. Cottrell is the speaker next Tuesday, talking on law and order with a patriotic trend. Dean Whitman will be the chairman who will enforce the law and order of the hour.

The P. T. A. Bridge and whist party will be Thursday, February 13 at 8 o'clock.

—c—

Mrs. F. H. Cutting has returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cutting at Monterey.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Main of San Jose and Mrs. Emma Main of San Jose avenue motored to Santa Cruz last Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Berry of Broadway. Mrs. Berry is Mrs. Lloyd Main's mother.

—c—

The library at Campbell will be closed all day Wednesday, February 12, Lincoln's birthday.

—c—

Thursday, February 13, all Odd Fellows of District No. 20 will journey to Hollister to visit that lodge. The train leaves the S. P. depot at Market and First street at 7 p. m.. Round trip, $1.65.

—c—

Mrs. J. O. Souto has been in Hayward the past few days called there by the illness of a sister.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Grotius Giddings of Anoka, Minn., are the guests of the M. E. Purmorts.

—c—

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wehmeyer attended the Auto Show in San Francisco Friday.

Campbell Union High School Notes

Thirty-three new freshmen were enrolled in regular high school work last Monday and have elected the following class officers: President, Phillip Farley; vice-president, Leonora Johnson; secretary, Yoshika Iwori; reporter, Horace Persons; class adviser, Mrs. Rae.

T. A. Cutting was elected adviser for the new low sophomore class.

The junior English class has finished studying English literature aond are beginning American literature.

Lola Rhoten, a junior and Byron Hall, a freshman, have left the Campbell high school, and are now attending the San Jose high school. Francis Burison, a junior, has left to attend school at Los Angeles.

The senior class play, "The Charm School," which was given Friday evening at the grammar school auditorium was one of the best ever given by the students of the school. Every part suited perfectly the person to whom it was assigned and every one played their part excellently.

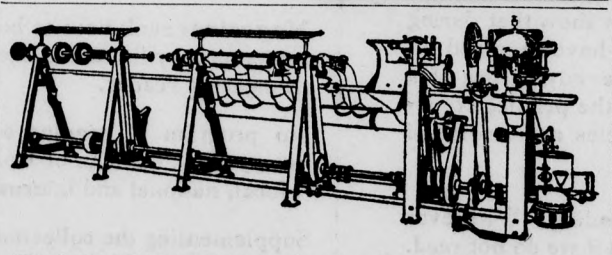
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Bennett, Pastor.

Sunday morning service at 11:00 a. m. Rev. J. H. Bennett will give a short talk and also a brief speech to the children.

The special call for Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. will be a demonstration of the "Quiet Hour" in the form of a playlet. The whole feature will be entirely original. Rev. Bennett will give a short talk. Everyone is cordially invited.

Radio owners desiring copies of "Voice of the Air," bimonthly publication, may have them delivered to their door free by phoning Campbell 66, or calling on
Dunlap & Smily



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Repairing While You Wait
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Campbell Lumber Co.
Phone 113

Miss Helen Ferro spent the week end with relatives at Santa Clara.

Miss Grace Copeland has recovered from an attack of flu.

Bring Them "Back Home" .. *by Telephone*

HOLIDAYS over . . . children back at school . . . friends scattered . . . grown sons and daughters off for the city again. . . .

But there is one sure way of bringing them "back home" all through the year. *By telephone!*

It takes but a few minutes and is reasonable in cost.

Please see front pages, telephone directory, for reduced evening charges.

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